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Vol. LXI.

Maine Farmer.

Read the address of welcome to Piscataquis Grange, in another column. There is something there to think about. Don't overlook it.

Our chestnut trees are again giving us a bountiful crop of nuts, well filled, large, and every way very fine. For several years in succession now they have given us an annual crop. In view of the fact that the chestnut thrives as well here as our common forest growth, it is unaccountable that more of them have not been grown in the State. While making a desirable ornamental and shade tree, the fun of picking chestnuts is a pleasure not to be overlooked.

Sagadahoc county had its usual good luck of fine weather for its annual exhibition. Two lovelier autumn days never laid their benediction over a county fair. The idea that early September monopolizes all the good fair weather, is an error. Besides, the mature products of the farm, garden and orchard are far more attractive as well as more valuable in their influence, as was plainly shown at this exhibition. No county in the State is doing better work with its fair than is Sagadahoc. Efficient effort is sure to win.

The work of the executive officers of the Maine State Pomological Society this fall will be so enlarged in its scope as to hold two public meetings, one in the afternoon and one in the evening. The meeting will be held in Winthrop on the 26th of this month. The exercises of the public meetings will consist of the discussion of orcharding in the afternoon, and small fruits in the evening. The topics will be introduced by members of the executive committee and followed up by others. The exercises will be interspersed with appropriate music, in charge of Charles Moore, during the evening session. All are cordially invited to attend the meetings and join in the discussions and other exercises. It is believed that topics of general interest to all fruit growers will receive consideration.

The last and final crop report for the season of the Massachusetts Board of Agriculture, shows the year's results on the farms of that State to be much the same as in our own State. Indian corn was among the crops severely injured by the gales of the latter part of August, and it did not recover from the damage then suffered. A fair average all over the State would give no more than a three-fourths crop. Fall feed suffered from the prevailing dry weather, while for the same reason the rowen crop, usually quite an item in that State, was very light indeed. Potatoes were below an average crop save in a single county, but the quality is good and no rot has appeared. The apple crop is very light throughout the State, and in many localities a total failure. The cranberry crop is fully an average, and probably a little above. In Barnstable county the crop is reported the largest ever grown.

"Whenever any organization attempts to interfere with the higher (presumably classical) education of a college, that organization is bound to get crushed," said Pres. Murkland in his inaugural address at the New Hampshire State College. Unless we mistake the temper of the ten thousand loyal, aggressive, progressive, intelligent patrons of New Hampshire, the President of their State College will, before five years, go down before this same organization and plead for its cooperation in the work of education, and that all thought of high or low will drop out of consideration. Contrast this position with that taken by Pres. Harris, at Orono: "Before this audience, so largely made up of representative farmers of the State of Maine, I wish to declare my thorough interest in the cause of agricultural education. I propose to be loyal and just to all departments of the college work, but in no case do I so earnestly court success as in agriculture."

LESS STOCK—WHY SO?

We see by the daily papers that the returns made to the Board of State Assessors by the local Assessors reveal some facts of importance in connection with our live stock interests. Complete returns have been received from only a part of the counties, but these show a considerable falling off in the value of cattle in these counties. The following comparison with 1892, as given by the Assessors, shows to what extent this is going on:

| | 1892. | 1893. |
|-------------|------------|------------|
| Knox | \$ 663,298 | \$ 558,362 |
| Oxford | 1,307,287 | 1,242,219 |
| Piscataquis | 564,225 | 513,219 |
| Waldo | 916,531 | 879,448 |

This ratio appears throughout nearly the entire State.

From a close analysis of the returns as made, it is plainly shown that this decrease is chiefly confined to oxen. The following comparison of a few of the counties will show the falling off in this one class of cattle:

| | 1892. | 1893. |
|-------------|-------|-------|
| Knox | 800 | 504 |
| Lincoln | 1,395 | 1,404 |
| Piscataquis | 639 | 404 |
| Oxford | 3568 | 2832 |
| Waldo | 1,687 | 1,104 |

In cows, young stock and sheep, there

"OUR HOME, OUR COUNTRY, AND OUR BROTHER MAN."

TERMS: Two Dollars per annum, in Advance.

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AUGUSTA, MAINE, THURSDAY, OCTOBER 19, 1893.

is no marked change found in the State at large.

It is a significant fact, however, and one of no small importance, that in all these counties there is a gain in the number of horses on the farms. In Knox it is 183; Piscataquis, 311; Lincoln, 40; Oxford, 24; Waldo, 138, and so on.

We do not look upon this falling off in the number of oxen kept in this State as in any sense indicating decline in our stock interests, neither as a matter to be regretted under existing relations. It plainly shows, what the most intelligent of our farmers have been obliged to conclude, that beef making in Maine is no longer profitable on any considerable scale, and that it must be displaced by other lines of work. That there is a marked falling off in the number of oxen kept is, then, an evidence of the application of an intelligent conclusion on the part of the farmers. If beef making is no longer profitable among us, then it is quite time that it be dropped off. Farmers must be governed by existing conditions. It would be folly to persist in following an unprofitable branch of their business.

Besides, this is not a sudden change. It has been under way for several years, as has been plainly visible at all the fairs, and never so plainly shown as at the fairs of the season just past. Without exception there have been less oxen and steers on the ground than in former years.

The marked increase of horses among farmers, as shown by the Assessors' returns, can hardly be endorsed in full. That there has been a boom on horse breeding by farmers cannot be questioned. That farmers are finding, or going to find, the rearing of so many colts on their farms profitable is by no means certain, and that this can be made a profitable substitute for the beef business now being discarded remains to be proved.

MAINE GRAPES.

Not in many years have we had so fine grapes from our vines as the present. The berries are surprisingly large, well packed in the bunch, and clusters heavy; and above all, and most important of all, they are well ripened. Clusters of Concord have been picked that would be no discredit to the grape regions of New York.

We are not quite able to account for this remarkable perfection of this fruit. The season has neither been a long one nor a hot one. In fact since the putting of the fruit commenced, the temperature has rated rather low, many nights going close down to the frost line, and none of the time giving us any of those heated days and nights considered so important in the ripening of the later fruits. Notwithstanding this absence of heat the ripening has seemed to go right along until the perfection we speak of has been reached, and we are enjoying fruit grown by our own industry and gathered from our own vines. There may not be much profit in this fruit as values are measured, but there comes a satisfaction from producing it that has no measure in marked value.

There are but few varieties of grapes to choose from. The old Hartford Professor is always reliable. Concord will sometimes disappoint though it has done nobly this year. The Moore's Early is a few days earlier than Concord, and will generally ripen. These are all strong growers. Later comes the Green Mountain, a little earlier than Moore's Early, and so far has proved quite sure to ripen. This has the objection of being a green grape, though the quality is quite acceptable. This has now been under trial long enough so that it may be set down as an acquisition for the State of Maine. There are still other new varieties under trial which need more time to prove their merits.

But one thing need never be overlooked in all efforts at growing grapes in Maine. The choice kinds of this fruit require a longer and a warmer season to perfect their rich flavors than we are favored with. Hence Maine-grown grapes can only be the comparatively inferior sorts, and with these we must be content.

OVERDRAWN.

In a report of a very excellent Pomona Grange meeting in Waldo county, found in one of our exchanges, Mrs. Minnie Wentworth, in an essay, claimed that farmers were inclined to dry down their own business. And she went on to say that "when everybody else is talking good times, they are walling, 'farming don't pay.' We read it in the newspapers, agricultural orators announce it from the platform, and farmers' conventions pass long resolutions showing how miserable they are as a class, etc., and still more in the same strain."

Now we submit that this is carrying the charge altogether farther than facts will warrant. It is a misrepresentation in the extreme. True, an occasional farmer, as well as a representative of other classes, is occasionally met, with whom the world never goes right, but he is an isolated exception at the present time. Newspapers and public speakers alike are loud in their acclaims of the thrift, prosperity and happiness of the farming classes. This has no exception among us, in so far as we have the

opportunity of judging. It is hardly fair to so far distort facts to a damage, as is the case in the paper referred to. And especially in Waldo county, where the Grange has done, and is now doing, so much for the social, intellectual and general welfare of this class, so dark a picture could hardly be possible. The Grange has done much in breaking up that feeling that the farmer is placed under disadvantage; indeed, hardly a trace of such an idea is now to be found. In this regard the Grange has been a great educator, and nowhere has this influence been more potent than in Waldo county.

RELATIVE CONDITION OF FARMERS AND TOWNS AND VILLAGE PROPERTY.

The Homestead has been gathering some valuable statistics indicating the ownership of farms and village lots. That three-fourths of the farms of New England are free of mortgage indebtedness is a fact not realized, and surely not appreciated. Compared with other sections, and the lesson is most suggestive. The figures show that the average life of a mortgage on the farms is less than the mortgage on lots, while the exports are 290,000 pounds greater, which makes the enormous deficiency over last year of 540,000 pounds.

Maine dairymen will do well to push their cows for all they are worth during the coming winter months.

than the current demand, occasioned by drought which has cut down the usual fall supply throughout the dairy districts. The cold-storage stock of Boston is 12,000 tubs short of last year. The receipts of butter in Boston since May 1 are about 250,000 pounds less than for the same time last year, while the exports are 290,000 pounds greater, which makes the enormous deficiency over last year of 540,000 pounds.

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THE NATIONAL GRANGE.

The National Grange holds its annual session this year at Syracuse, N. Y. in November next. Last year the session was held at Concord, N. H. The holding of this annual session in the East again this year shows the strength of the organization in this section of the country as compared with the West and South. The fact is the Grange has taken stronger root in New England and the Eastern States than in any other section of the country. There are good reasons for this. It is an intelligent and well educated organization. In the western States a large share of the farmers are immigrants of other nationalities, and do not so readily comprehend and accept the principles on which the order is founded. Hence the Grange finds its permanent reliable strength among New Englanders and other native Americans. The session at Syracuse promises to be one of much interest.

The National Master has issued the following address:

DELTA, O., October 12th, 1893.

To the Members of the Order of the Patrons of Husbandry, Greeting: The National Grange will assemble in annual session, at the city of Syracuse, N. Y., on the first Wednesday after the second Monday in November, being the 15th day of the month.

The indications point to one of the most important and interesting meetings ever held by that body. It is the privilege of every member of the Grange to bring whatever may seem to be important and for the "good of the order" to the attention of the highest legislative body of the order. Such subjects should be reduced to writing and submitted through the State Master. I hope all will feel free to avail themselves of this is much smaller than on lots.

But the question which best emphasizes our point is this: In every 100 families who live on farms, how many own their places free, how many own with encumbrances, and how many hire; and of every 100 families who live in homes, in city or towns, how many own their homes free or with encumbrance, and how many hire? Here are official figures that answer these questions:

| Name of State. | Number of mortgages. | | Average life of mortgage. | |
|----------------|----------------------|----------|---------------------------|----------|
| | On acres. | On lots. | On acres. | On lots. |
| Maine | 30,886 | 27,469 | 6.5 | 6.3 |
| New Hampshire | 14,557 | 10,632 | 6.5 | 6.2 |
| Vermont | 22,394 | 12,094 | 5.4 | 6.2 |
| Massachusetts | 33,385 | 14,417 | 6.9 | 6.1 |
| Rhode Island | 12,211 | 45,685 | 5.4 | 6.2 |
| Connecticut | 116,172 | 259,849 | 6.0 | 6.2 |

The mortgages on acres average only 11 per cent. of the value, while on lots the average is over 18 per cent. This is for Connecticut. Probably the same is sufficiently true in other states to warrant the statement that the city homes are mortgaged much nearer to their actual value than is the case with the homes of farmers' families.

Naturally, therefore, the average amount of each mortgage on acre tracts is much smaller than on lots.

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The sixth and seventh degrees of the order will be conferred in full form at this session. The sixth on Thursday afternoon, evening, or both, should be conferred on the afternoon and evening of Friday the 17th.

All members in good standing who have received the degree of Pomona are entitled to these degrees, if application is made in due form, accompanied by the fee. If there are fourth degree members in attendance who have not received the degree of Pomona, and desire to obtain these beautiful and impressive degrees, arrangements will be made to accommodate them. All should, however, try to obtain the fifth degree in the Pomona Grange of the county or district in which they reside.

Farms, 59; Homes, 29; VERMONT, Farms, 46; Homes, 29; MASSACHUSETTS, Farms, 59; Homes, 29; RHODE ISLAND, Farms, 61; Homes, 16; CONNECTICUT, Farms, 57; Homes, 14; FIVE STATES, Farms, 59; Homes, 28.

This table brings out the remarkable fact that in every 100 of our New England families who live on farms, in the States named, 59 own their places free and clear, while of the families who live in large cities and towns only 28 per cent. own the places they live in. Still, more notable is it that in these States only 17 per cent. of the farm families hire their places, against 63 per cent. in the case of homes. In other words, the proportion of city people who live in hired homes is three or four times larger than the proportion of farmers' families who are tenants. The figures for the different States are very interesting, and the comparison carries its own lesson."

By the above figures it will be seen that the per cent. of free owners is considerably larger than in any other New England State, and correspond with the claim so often made in these columns, that the farmers of this Pine Tree State are in better financial condition than in any other State in the Union.

DRY COWS.

Some of the cows are probably running dry now, and of course are out of profit for the time. But by no means should the fact be overlooked that they need liberal feeding and generous treatment, though they may be taking a rest from milk production. This season of rest should be one of renewal of powers, and building up of the system in preparation for the increased work expected when the period of lactation returns.

Then by all means feed the cows well while dry, and give them the same thoughtful attention as if in milk. The pay for this will not be made now, but it is sure to come in due time. It is just this continued care and good feed that makes the three hundred pounds cow and the farmer's liberal profit to the owner.

THE BUTTER MARKET.

The outlook for butter, for several months to come at least, is good enough. Prices are already way up and no possible prospect in sight of anything different. The supply from all sources is less

than the current demand, occasioned by drought which has cut down the usual fall supply throughout the dairy districts.

The cold-storage stock of Boston is 12,000 tubs short of last year. The receipts of butter in Boston since May 1 are about 250,000 pounds less than for the same time last year, while the exports are 290,000 pounds greater, which makes the enormous deficiency over last year of 540,000 pounds.

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Maine Farmer.

THE ARCTIC VOYAGERS.

The two great Arctic expeditions of this year have now sent us what are doubtless the last messages we shall receive from them until their return. Lieutenant Peary's came first. As is gratefully remembered, his detailed letter, sent hither by the returning Falcon, gave sweeping contradiction to the whole mass of stories regarding him that had been current. Some reckless fabricator had told us that delay and disaster had attended every step of the explorers, and that the utter failure of their venture was well nigh certain; whereas the truth was, as Lieutenant Peary made plain, that in every particular they had been singularly successful, and that they disappeared from our view into the Sahara of the North with the best prospects of safety and great achievement. Left to their own resources on the shores of Iglefield Inlet, they will be able to send us no further word of their weal or woe until they meet the Falcon there a twelvemonth hence.

Dr. Nansen has also written a long, last letter, describing in detail the progress of his expedition. It was on June 21 that his ship, the Fram, steamed out of the Varanger Fiord and passed from the sight of Norway and of Europe. Depending chiefly upon sail power, they reached Yugorsk Strait, the gateway of the Kara Sea, on August 2, and thence sent this final message home. All were then well, and everything in excellent condition; and the sea before them was yet free from ice. Their intention was to keep near the Siberian coast until they reached the mouth of the Olenet River, near the Lena Delta. There, if convenient, they might stop to take on fresh supplies; but if not, they would steer boldly away from shore, toward the northeast. This course would bring them to the New Siberia Islands, where again they might stop for some of the supplies which have been stored for them on Kotelnii, the most western of the group; "but it is not probable," wrote Dr. Nansen, "that we shall want them." They expected to pass Kotelnii in the early part of September. After that, all is speculation.

They may, of course, find other islands, hitherto unknown, beyond the new Siberia group; and, if so, there may be open water in the straits and along the shores, of which they will make full use. But if not, there will be nothing left but to let the Fram get snugly packed in the ice, as solidly as possible, and drift with the current. Dr. Nansen believes, and with good reason, that in those regions there is a constant ocean current running northward or northward. This would carry him to or toward the Pole, and at any rate far into the vast unknown realm lying north of Wrangel Island and Point Barrow, the quarter of the Arctic zone in which least progress pole-ward has been made. When, if ever, open water is reached, sail and steam will again be used. But a long time, at least a year or two, must certainly elapse before the hardy voyagers are again heard from. They may emerge where the ill-starred Jeanette went in; or, doubling back, they may regain the coast of Norway by way of Franz Josef Land or Spitzbergen; or yet, pressing more boldly across the untracked wastes, they may reach the land where Lieutenant Peary is now at work, and find a home-coming through the familiar waters of Baffin's Bay. At the present time they are probably able to do nothing but drift with the ice-packed current, and the anxious world can only wait and hope.

Reported for the Maine Farmer.

39TH SAGADAHOC FAIR.

Fruit. Bowdoin, 40 plates of apples, the Waggers, Golden and Russet being extra.

Brunswick, 30 plates of apples and pears, the August Sweet, Beauty of Kent, and Porter attracting much attention. Here the jars of fruit and pickles shown by Miss Alice Varney came in to please the eye and whet the appetite. Mrs. E. H. Page and Mrs. M. A. Brown made each large exhibit of fruit and pickles in jars, in all about 150.

Bowdoinham, 60 plates apples and pears, the Hubbardston pleasing the eye.

Richmond, 40 plates apples, the Mother, Beflower and Twenty Ounce being conspicuous for excellence.

Topsham, 50 plates the Gloria Munda and Golden Balls; also one variety marked unknown, attracting the eye, the latter being large, bright in color and good in shape.

Along the north wall the exhibit of Sagadahoc Grange was spread, the space being taken by the ladies, with their varied, indescribable, innumerable articles. A real curiosity here was the toilet set marked Monitor, exhibited by William Flye, a set he had in his state-room on board the vessel, afterwards lost off Cape Hatteras. Overhead, and on the walls were the useful and needful, the quilts and carpets, rugs and afghans, telling of patient toil, and showing skill. This department naturally pleased the ladies, and they crowded about and criticised or complimented the character of the work.

The carriage display by local dealers, Alexander & Hubbard, and C. E. Townsend, Brunswick, called for commendation.

The show of implements was small compared with what it should have been.

The Champion creamer shown by W. E. Hicks was carefully scrutinized by the farmers, who are always looking for a good thing.

The Races.

Continuing the report of the races at Topsham from our last issue, which included only those of the first day, the same story of record breaking is to be continued. While Topsham track has had the reputation of being slow rather than fast, old fashioned rather than new in shape and manner of construction, yet each year tells the same story that when the horses strike this track they go—no matter about previous records. How it would be after a week at Rye, one cannot tell, but surely coming here from

any and almost every half mile ring they go faster and fight harder than elsewhere.

It may be that the supposed conditions are reversed and October weather with its chilliness is just the thing to provoke speed, sure it is that here the horses go for all they are worth and the races are well worth a journey to see.

The first race of Wednesday was the 2.30 class with Mand Banks, Blue John or Lady Franklin the supposed winners. It proved a hard fought five heat race, finally won by Blue John.

First Heat.

Blue John set the clip for the party with Lady Franklin a close second, the field strung out for the mile, time, 2.26 1/4 pretty good for a 2.30 horse.

Second Heat.

For the first half the contest is between Blue John and Lady Franklin, and they go side by side, when John breaks and Mand Banks shoots ahead. A big drive between the two mares was witnessed, but at the head of the stretch Mand made a spurt and took the pole and heat in 2.27 1/4.

Third Heat.

Ned Allen takes the pole at the start with Mand along side, who gets nose to the front at the quarter pole, while Lady Franklin is creeping on both. Some how Blue John was not in it, and the daughter of Dictator Chief won in 2.30.

Fourth Heat.

Again Mand opens a big lead to the quarter pole, the field bunched for second position, Blue John and Winthrop Pilot going for the mare, who yielded pole to Pilot at three-quarters. From there in the fight is on between Blue John and Pilot, but the son of Rolfe was again at his speed, and won in 2.26 1/4. It looked as though the stallion had such respect for the chestnut mare that his speed forsook him when she got her nose to the front.

Fifth Heat.

John breaks on the turn and Mand steps to the pole, with Winthrop Pilot a close second. At the half Ned Allen followed the mare, and leads the field, but as they approach the three-quarters, John shows his grand powers of speed, outposts the field, and by a great finish wins the heat and race in 2.29 1/4.

2.30 CLASS.

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Woman's Department.

THE KEY TO HAPPINESS.

By C. E. L.

In vain I searched, in gayest measures, To find the key to life's own happiness; But every note, that I sought the note, To the music mete, Did not bring peace to the troubled mind. For what I searched there, I could not find.

In the halls of the learned I lingered; And the printed page of the book I fingered; But every test, that I set to the test, With the joys of earth, Did not bring peace to the troubled mind.

For what I was them was the secret learned.

In the shop and all places of trade, Where men grow rich and money is made, Where the arts and sciences are taught, And the main wealth as they grow old, Their lives with joy might forth to the brim.

I struck not the key-note with moneyed men.

In the classes of women and men, Where life seems a joy even for a friend, In the schoolroom where I lingered long, To hear the burst of a happy song,

That spoke of joy from the first to the last, That I might know life's happiness at last.

Yet I searched long, and in every place I turned away with a saddened face, In the schoolroom, in the shop, in everything, True joy would never its gladness bring.

To calm my soul and bring joy at last.

For glad days with me were of the past.

Away from the world I longed to go,

The secret of happiness I could not learn.

Young Folks' Column.

HOME COOKERY.

SPONGE JELLY ROLL, OR WASHINGTON PIE. Cut together one cupful of butter, add two eggs, well beaten, one-half cupful of sweet milk, and two and a third cupfuls of flour, in which one measure each of Horseradish' acid and soda is sifted. Flavor with vanilla, and bake in Washington pie tins, or in sheet to spread with jelly, and roll while warm.

FROSTING. Beat the white of one egg to a standing froth, with two-thirds of a cupful of powdered sugar, and one teaspoonful of corn starch, with lemon or vanilla, or any preferred flavoring. Frost the cake while hot.

DISH OF SUGAR. Beat the whites of the eggs to a froth, add two cupfuls of hot water, two to three tablespoons of corn starch, made smooth with a cold water. Press the juice of two lemons into this mixture, and cook ten minutes, then stir in the beaten whites of the eggs, add sugar and salt to taste, and cool in a sugar. Prepare a custard with one pint of milk, yolks of three eggs, one teaspoonful of corn starch, and vanilla flavoring. When cool, put the snow in a glass dish, and the custard over it. Serve with a few spoonfuls of the custard.

GELATINE FROSTING. One teaspoonful of gelatine dissolved in a little cold water, then add two tablespoons of hot water, stirring clear, and one cupful of powdered sugar, and beat while warm until it becomes white and light. Flavor with lemon.

ALICE.

THE RESCUE OF A QUILT.

It was a terrible disaster, the newspapers said. A levee had broken, and the inflowing river had destroyed thousands of dollars' worth of property and rendered homeless hundreds of families. But to Teddy O'Flanigan, wading up to his knees in water, this state of affairs was a heaven upon earth.

Teddy had never heard of Venice; but no Venetian woe would have seemed to him more delightful than that St. Mark's Basilica, Chapel District, with the thousands of voices on the levee, the boats rowing over the familiar streets, the moving families, the general excitement and the wealth of water. The ducks agreed with Teddy.

"Child of God, you have sought long for light That would make life so happy and bright, Make it a joy from beginning to end.

From the brook I came to you, friend; I came to you to end our shady nook;

Close by the side of the babbling brook.

With my head pillow'd among the flowers, I pass away those happy hours.

Striving to solve the hard problem there, Gain an answer to my question clear,

And joy and more of my life discern;

My heart is full of the silvery stream.

When the flowers I eagerly leaned,

That I might see if a magician fair Had made his home in the waters clear;

And joy and more of my life discern;

I changed to a different person there.

I wondered from whence this spirit free, I was born here, but I am a stranger here.

The secret of happiness I could not learn.

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Items of Maine News

Mrs. David Dudley, an accomplished lady of Presque Isle, died last week.

Amos C. Perry of Portland died Wednesday night from an overdose of laudanum.

A patent has been granted to Adoniram J. Bird of Rockland for a punching cutter.

A large bear, weighing about 300 pounds, was killed just outside of the village of North Anson last week.

In the case of Bala Noyes, charged with the manslaughter of John Edger Danforth in July, at the trial in Machias, the jury found a verdict of guilty.

Game Warden Corliss of Cherryfield arrested five Bostonians at Nicutous last week, for trapping deer with dogs, and took them to Bangor where they were paid by \$40 each with costs.

The Rockland schooner Ada A. Kenney, Capt. Peter Kennedy, from Baltimore with coal from Boston, went ashore on the Sow and Pigs, Wednesday, a total loss.

The Gulford woollen mills, after several weeks' suspension of work, have started up. They will work five days in a week, making 50 hours. A general cut down of 10 per cent, has been made in wages.

On Friday night the steamer Kennebec made a remarkably quick trip from Boston to Bath, having her passengers all landed there Saturday morning before three o'clock, making her trip in about nine hours.

W. W. Smith, who has served six years at the State prison, walked out last week a free man. Smith was from Warren, and was sentenced for sending obscene literature through the mails. He has been a good convict and is spoken of by the officers of the prison in high terms.

The other day, while Misses Emma Henry and Idella M. Holmes were driving through Perham, a large bear crossed the road just ahead of the horse. The horse became frightened, but the ladies succeeded in managing him and so escaped without serious injury.

Mr. Charles H. Swanson of Mechanic Falls, aged 60, one of the leading citizens of that place, died at the Elm House, in Auburn, Monday morning. Mr. Swanson was a juror at the Supreme Court in Auburn, and he was taken ill while the panel was out on a case.

Clarence Veazie, aged about 12 years, committed suicide by hanging at Rockland Saturday. The lad was a son of Mrs. Adella F. Veazie, a public school teacher. He was a bright but strange boy, and about a year ago attempted suicide in the same manner.

The Rangeley woods are full of hunters of deer at present. There have been quite a number killed. J. B. Lamb and three young men from Massachusetts came out Sunday with three. Mr. McElaine of New York at Kennebec one day recently, ran on a flock of eight does; a panel was out on a case.

Captain Jos. Thorndike of Thomaston died Monday, of pneumonia, aged 66. He was one of the best known master mariners in all of Maine, formerly sailing to all coastwise ports as well as to all the principal ports of the world. He retired from the sea about twenty years ago.

Burgars made Lincoln a visit Saturday night. The burglar, in P. O. box, & dress store, took \$8 from the money drawer, also taking some few articles. They forced an entrance into the hardware store of A. W. Weatherbee and blew open the safe, but got nothing. It is thought that the barking of a dog scared them away.

At Deer Isle, Wednesday, the dory of Peter Powers, who left Monday for the fishing grounds was found by the steamer Minnehaha. The schooner Willie by sweeping the place raised the boat and the body has not been found. The boat is supposed to have capsized in a squall Monday afternoon. Powers was fifty-three years old.

The Hancock county grand jury reported Friday night 71 indictments as follows: Violation of the liquor law, 50; prison breach, 3; breaking and entering, 6; assault, 2; embezzlement, forgery, larceny, violation of the game law, 1 each. All classes are included in the liquor indictments, druggists, hotel men and others.

Maine postmasters appointed: J. F. H. Burford Fales; Fred Atwood, L. L. Brown, vice Alfred E. Jordan; C. A. Blaettner, Smyrna, vice A. J. Berry; H. M. Smith, South Windham, vice Joseph W. Reed; Stephen Mudgett, Dixmont Center, vice C. G. White; Fannie E. Stone, Edgecomb, vice E. C. Philbrick; E. R. Dow, Newport.

J. C. Copenhagen of Baltimore, Md., was instantly killed at Grand Lake on the Penobscot, Monday. He was using a rifle for a cane when it was discharged, the bullet passing through his head. Copenhagen was accompanied by J. W. S. Brady of Baltimore and two Indian guides.

At Ellsworth Falls, Sunday afternoon, Edward Gray was accidentally shot by a Frank Carter. Carter was carrying a gun over his shoulder, pointing forward. A branch probably pulled the trigger, sending a dozen buckshot into and shattering Gray's thigh. The doctor pronounced Gray in a dangerous condition.

Another lot of fish was taken from the fish hatchery at Green lake to the lakes in the eastern part of Hancock county last Tuesday. There were about 6,000 in all, consisting of different kinds of trout. They were held in the vessels and taken by rail from the hatchery at the lake as far as Franklin road station, whence the entire lot was hauled on teams to the lakes where they will be distributed.

Frank White, the young man, a Banger who was so severely injured a few nights ago by the sudden closing of a folding bed in which he and his wife were sleeping, died Thursday. He sustained injuries to his spine which the most skilful medical attendance could not counteract. Previous to the accident he was thoroughly vigorous and healthy. His wife escaped without any serious injuries.

Game, both large and small, was never so plentiful the Dead River region as it is this fall. Up to Oct. 3d, there have been five deer and one moose killed—one deer at ledge Falls, 2 1/2 miles above Ellsworth, by Ged. W. Douglass; one at Hurneys pond, near the Kirby camp, and three at Blaine's camp.

"Now, about California. Perhaps you would like to know my opinion of it. This is a great and glorious State of earthquakes, rattlesnakes, horn-toads and hard times. If you should have any friends talking of coming this way, have them adjudged insane and sent to an asylum. Tell them that the State of Maine is good enough for anybody and that New England is the best part of the world."

The government's weekly crop report says that in New York state potatoes are generally better than expected, except in the northern portion. Buckwheat is poorer. Afterfeed is good.

Western New York will raise enough grapes this year to supply every man, woman and child in the United States with three pounds.

MINISTERS TELL IT.

We have our Pastors' Assurance of These Facts.

The Word of Ministers taken as the Strongest Proof.

Persons Believe the Pastor Before Anyone Else in the World.

and to protect himself against further loss in this respect he required from parties in Lynn for whom he has been making shoes, a guaranty of more work, which they were unable to give at present.

A huge, brown-coated bear was seen to come out of some bushes near the home of Mr. Analey Gardner in Charlotte, the other afternoon, by several Eastport parties, who were in the vicinity at the time, as well as that gentleman and others of his family. His bearish, in a leisurely manner, ambled across fields and the highway and disappeared in the undergrowth beyond, affording a most excellent opportunity for a shot, had there been a gun available.

It is reported that an anthracite coal deposit has been discovered at George- town Center. The reported find is the property of Charles Brown, one of the leading farmers of Georgetown, and was unearthed a few days ago. A son of Mr. Brown, while roaming in a thick piece of woods, found a few chunks of coal on the side of a hill that appeared to have been washed out by a heavy rain. This he told his father. A search followed which resulted in finding a vein that extended some distance along a ledge.

The Eldridges at Dexter are tearing away old buildings and making improvements quite advantageous to their business. The corner close by them is being graded, the vacuum where the hay scales formerly stood is being filled, and a strip of concrete sidewalk from the Exchange down Spring street to the Congregational church has been put in—all of which are valuable improvements in that part of the village. Down the hill at the heater in front of the Gazette office, terracing is being done to convert that spot into a small health renewer.

Here are the exact facts in his own words:

"I am very glad to say in regard to Dr. Greene's great remedy that when my blood was badly impoverished by an old scrofulous humor, Rev. C. D. R. Meacham, gave that most wonderful of medicines, Dr. Greene's Nervura blood and nerve remedy. When he was run down in health, weak in nerves, prostrated in strength, and with his blood badly impaired, he was restored to sound and vigorous health by this marvelous health renewer.

"At the present time my health is as good as at any time in my life, and my confidence in Dr. Greene's remedy is constantly increasing.

REV. C. D. R. MEACHAM, Pastor Baptist Church, Townsend, Vt." Doubtless the same heartfelt sympathy and great desire to see the sick made well inspired the Rev. Dr. J. W. Walker, Presiding Elder of the Methodist Church, Fort Dodge, Ia., to also recommend Dr. Greene's Nervura blood and nerve remedy to the sick and suffering. He, too, has used it himself; he, too, knows that it cures, that it is sure to make the sick well if they use it.

"I have given Dr. Greene's Nervura blood and nerve remedy a fair test, and am free to say that I consider it rightly named. I have recommended its use to several in every Somersett county.

REV. J. W. WALKER, Presiding Elder, Fort Dodge, Ia."

We have published the testimonials of vast numbers of people who were cured by the use of the great discovery, Dr. Greene's Nervura blood and nerve remedy, but we take more pleasure in giving to the world Rev. Mr. Meacham's own words and those of Rev. Mr. Walker in regard to the wonderful benefits they received from this valuable remedy, because we realize that the earnest words of a minister will have great weight with sufferers. The disease and the body will be made to believe the convincing words in regard to the cure and remarkable curative powers of this medicine will lose no time in securing a bottle and thus obtain a cure.

Most people need a medicine to invigorate the blood, strengthen the nerves and start up a healthy action of the liver, kidneys and bowels. Be sure and use Dr. Greene's Nervura blood and nerve remedy. It is purely vegetable and perfectly harmless, and is kept by all druggists at \$1.00.

It is discovered is the well-known Dr. Greene, of 34 Temple Place, Boston, Mass., who gives consultation and advice free to all sick, invalids or invalids. The sick should use immediately Dr. Greene's Nervura blood and nerve remedy, for it is not only the best remedy ever discovered, but those using it have the privilege of consulting Dr. Greene personally or by letter, concerning its effects, their health, etc. This fact alone guarantees the assurance of cure. If you need a medicine do not fail to take the best of all remedies.

MAINE RELIGIOUS NEWS.

Rev. J. V. Noble was installed as pastor of the Free Baptist church at Small Point last week.

Rev. C. E. O. Nichols, formerly Rector of St. Paul's in Brunswick, has accepted a call to St. Andrew's church, Bridgton, N. J.

The State Sunday School at Lewiston has elected these officers:

President—E. S. Everett, Portland.

Vice Presidents—Rev. C. E. Young, Caribou; Rev. C. S. Cummings, Augusta; Rev. T. H. Stacy, Saco.

Secretary—Rev. B. P. Snow, Yarmouth.

Associate Secretary—J. F. Morse, Portland.

Executive Committee—A. W. Butler, Rockland; Rev. C. D. Crane, Newcastle; F. B. Sands, Lewiston; W. R. Allan, Dennyville; A. S. Riggs, Farmington.

Brunswick and Topham Locals.

Our Brunswick correspondent writes: The body of George Brown of Bowdoinham was found on the railroad track, opposite the Topham fair grounds, Friday morning. He was probably over the midnight Pullman train, severing the head from the body, and crushing his legs. A coroner's inquest was held on the remains, and no blame was attached to the railroad.

Arident spirits were smuggled onto the fair grounds during the fair, which were promptly seized by the police officers, and gambling stands broken up. Financially, the fair was more successful than ever before.

Joel Dennett, Esq., one of our highly respected and aged citizens, died on Saturday last, aged 82 years. He leaves a widow and a daughter, the wife of the late Col. Franklin Adams, who deceased in August last.

An accident occurred at the Free Baptist church, Saco, Sunday evening, that came very near being a serious one.

The three-year-old son of Joseph Proulx of Biddeford upset a dish of soft soap Wednesday, and the liquid was poured about his head and into his mouth, and death from poisoning resulted within an hour.

Mrs. Lona Smith of Waldoboro accidentally turned a pot of boiling coffee on her foot. The top of her foot and ankle was painfully scalded.

Wednesday night at Bartlett, N. H., Mr. Lewis LeLacheur, brakeman on the mountain division of the Maine Central, was killed while assisting in the unloading of a piano, by the breaking of a skid. His neck was broken, and he lived but a few minutes. The deceased was very healthy. His wife escaped without any serious injuries.

Game, both large and small, was never so plentiful the Dead River region as it is this fall. Up to Oct. 3d, there have been five deer and one moose killed—one deer at ledge Falls, 2 1/2 miles above Ellsworth, by Ged. W. Douglass; one at Hurneys pond, near the Kirby camp, and three at Blaine's camp.

"Now, about California. Perhaps you would like to know my opinion of it. This is a great and glorious State of earthquakes, rattlesnakes, horn-toads and hard times. If you should have any friends talking of coming this way, have them adjudged insane and sent to an asylum. Tell them that the State of Maine is good enough for anybody and that New England is the best part of the world."

The government's weekly crop report says that in New York state potatoes are generally better than expected, except in the northern portion. Buckwheat is poorer. Afterfeed is good.

Western New York will raise enough grapes this year to supply every man, woman and child in the United States with three pounds.

For the Maine Farmer.

MORE GOOD COLTS AND STEERS.

BY C. S. A.

J. H. Getchell, Fairfield, has a couple of promising fillies, one by Lawrence, dam the Emerson mare, a remarkably good roader, and one by a son of Daniel Boone. The Lawrence filly shows unmistakable signs of speed.

P. W. Merry, Madison Bridge Village, is making something of a business as trainer, driver, and clipper, in the season of clipping. He still has the stallion Keno, by Dictator Chief, dam by Gideon. This is a very smooth finished horse, with plenty of life and style. He has never been trained, but can probably show better than a 2.20 gait. Mr. Merry has in training the two years old filly Miona, by St. Croix, dam by Dr. Franklin. This is a remarkably fine looking and acting filly, with which first place was won at Kingfield, half mile in 1.38, and second money at Farmington. Mr. M. informed me that five out of six of the two years old colts sired by St. Croix, his oldest colts, have trotted quarters in from 41 1/2 to 51 seconds.

Acting Grand Treasurer—William E. Plummer, Portland.

Grand Representative—Nicholas Fesenden, Far Field.

Grand Representative—Gorham F. Weymouth, Biddeford.

Grand Marshal—Joseph T. Mason, Biddeford.

Grand Conductor—Charles O. Small, Madison.

Grand Chaplain—Rev. A. W. Pottle, Westbrook.

Grand Guardian—Thomas D. Sale, Portland.

Grand Herald—Orville T. Hodson, Portland.

About 115 new representatives received the Grand Lodge degree.

Grand Master—George A. Gilpatrick, Kennebunk.

Deputy Grand Master—Reuel Robinson, Camden.

Grand Warden—Samuel Davis, Belfast.

Grand Secretary—Joshua Davis, Portland.

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Poetry.

MEMORY.

BY CHARLOTTE BRONTE.

When the dead in their cold graves are lying Asleep, to wake never again,
When past are their smiles and their sighing, 'Oh! why should their memories remain?

Though sunshine and spring may have lightened, The wild flowers that blow on their graves; Though summer their tombstones have brightened,
And autumn have pall'd them with leaves;

Though winter has wildly bewailed them, With her dire wind, as sad as a knell; Those of her snow-wreaths have veiled them,
Still, how deep in our bosoms they dwell!

The shadow and sun-vanish. The cloud and the light fleet away; But man from his heart may not banish E'en thoughts that are torment to stay.

The reflections drift from the river, When the leafy tree that hung over it down; On Memory's calm current forever The shade, without substance, is thrown.

When quenched is the glow of the ember, When the life-fire ceases to burn, Oh! why should the spirit remember? Oh! why should the part return?

Because that the sun is still shining, And the shadows are still bright; While the body in dust is reclining, The soul lives in glory and light.

AUTUMNAL DREAMS.

BY BAYARD TAYLOR.

When the maple turns to crimson And the sassafras to gold; When the gentian's in the meadow And the aster's in the beld; When the moon is lapsed in vapor And the night is frosty cold.

When the chestnut burs are opened And acorns drop like hail; And the dry oak is scattered With the shattering of the beld; With the drumming of the partridge And the whistle of the quail.

Through the rustling woods I wander, Through the jewels of the year, From the leafy boughs I seek her, Seeking her that still is dear; She is near me in the autumn, She, the beautiful, Oath.

Our Story Teller.

KATIE'S WORK.

"Hurray!"
A GIRL SAVED A MILL.

The door flew open with a bang as Phil Payson burst into the little room where his mother and his sister Katie sawing, his face flushed, his eyes shining, and his cap swinging high over his head. "Why, Phil!"

"Give those, mother. Dance like a devilish, Katie! I'm going to be watchman in Mr. Medway's mill at fifteen dollars a month. Oh, mother, ain't you glad?"

"Very glad, indeed," answered Mrs. Payson, and for a moment she looked pleased enough to satisfy Phil's highest expectations. Then her face clouded.

"But your school, Phil dear; I can't have you leave that."

"I don't mean to, mother," said Phil earnestly. "It's all fixed just right. I'll study nights—it will help keep me awake, you know—and Miss Cary is going to hear me recite every afternoon at five o'clock. She offered to, mother. Oh, mother, do you see, she's right?"

Phil had pulled on her hair, bowing and kissed her tenderly, both closing cheeks. As for Katie, she was literally on tiptoe with delight. She was a little brown gypsey, with dark eyes full of fire and fun.

"Good for Miss Cary," she cried twirling lightly around on her toes. "Isn't she just splendid?"

"She is very kind," said Mrs. Payson smiling, "and I am glad, Phil, more glad that I can tell you. How come Mr. Medway to give you the place? It is a very responsible position you know."

"Yes," said Phil, and he blushed and hung his head. "Squire Deems recommended me, mother. Mr. Medway said he told me I was a very trustworthy boy. I never say I had such hard things about him."

"I'm sure he deserved it," Katie flashed forth, "for advising mamma to 'put us out'—that is just what he said—when—papa—went away, and offering to find good homes for us. The idea! What would a home be without mamma? and what would she do without us, I'd like to know?"

"What, indeed!" echoed her mother. "I can't tell, Katie. But Squire Deems thought he was acting for the best. He has been very kind all through our trouble, and I am sure it was his influence that procured Phil this situation."

"But it's meant for Phil to do it all," argued Katie. "I wish I could do something."

Phil wrinkled his nose at his sister and laughed.

"I'm the man o' this house," said he. "You and mother are ladies, Katie. I don't mean you shall do much more sewing for people."

"My fifteen-year-old man," said his mother, laughing, too; but there were tears gathering in her eyes.

And Katie dimpled and then relaxed into swift gravity.

"I know what I can do, Phil," she said, going close to her brother. "I can hold up the head that you think that body in the Bible did. I can see the mill from my window, and every night—every night, Phil, before I go to sleep, I shall ask God to take care of my brother; and every time I'm awake I shall look down at you, so you needn't feel lonesome."

"Something of the guardian angel style!" laughed Phil, trying to joke into his eyes. "You're a tramp, Katie, but of course that all's nonsense, the looking out, you know."

Katie wasn't sure of that, however, and she meant to do as she said if it were. She would feel as if she were soonest a tramp. Phil, and the world would be a comfort. Their little dwelling, though on the same side of the river as the mill, was above it, and around a wide bend; and so the long, low structure under the river bank was in plain view from the window of Katie's little chamber. She kept her word faithfully, and once or twice every night she would creep out of her warm nest to the window, and look down across the bend to the mill. Often, not always, she could see Phil's light shining out of the engine room, and sometimes she watched it go from window to window. Phil went his rounds around the mill, for Phil am sure that, though he would hardly acknowledge it, the lonely place where his nights were passed seemed far less lonely to him when he remembered that Katie might at any minute be looking from her window and thinking of him. So a month passed by, and Phil performed his duties to Mr. Medway's entire satisfaction. There were some, indeed, who considered him much too young for his post, and did not hesitate to say so. But Mr. Medway always answered with a smile:

"Well, Squire Deems recommended him and I warrant I wouldn't be sorry I hired him. I've tested him all times o' night; he's always wide awake and about his business. He does the work of a man and I get him ten dollars on a month's hire less."

"Asleep!" repeated Mr. Medway, his face stern and cold.

It was an awful moment, and Katie ended it by springing forward and grasping Mr. Medway's hand.

"Oh, if you please," she cried, "may I tell you how he happened to do it?"

and Katie's heart swelled with joy to hear it.

One day early in March something happened. Mrs. Payson was taken suddenly and violently ill. Katie, terrified beyond measure, could do nothing but rouse Phil from his sleep; and when the boy, startled by his sister's white scared face, had brought the doctor, he felt as though he could never sleep again.

There was no great cause for alarm, however.

"It's a bad attack of cramp," Dr. Daley said, with a reassuring smile in Katie's direction. "You're doing just right. Apply hot cloths, and keep them there. The spasms will ease away in a little time."

"I suppose I needn't come again," said Mr. Medway, who seemed to be having a great deal of trouble with his throat and eyes. "Well! well!" And he was silent for what seemed to Katie and Phil a long, long time.

"I suppose I needn't come again," said Mr. Medway, who mustered courage to say presently.

"Not come again?" echoed Mr. Medway. "Why not, boy? Of course you'll come again every night." He put his hand on Katie's head. "And I'm going to pay you for your wages after this, remember. A boy with a sister like yours ought to be encouraged. I'm pretty sure you won't let this happen again."

And he slammed the door behind him. "Oh, Phil!"

"Katie, what's the matter?" They went home in the morning early, and Mrs. Payson heard the story of the night's adventure.

"Twenty-five dollars a month, mother!" cried Phil. "Think of that! And it's all Katie's work, every bit!"

But Mrs. Payson, thinking, too, of Katie's work, shuddered, and drew them close and kissed them both.

Mamma was ill, and he could not sleep at all yesterday. It was not his fault, sir—indeed it was not. Poor Phil! Oh, sir—"

Mr. Medway was not at all a hard hearted man, though perhaps a little too intent on his own particular interests. His voice was husky when he spoke to Katie.

"How did you happen to see the fire?"

"She looks out of her window a dozen times a night to see that I'm all right," said Phil, with his brusque earnestness; "and she goes to see that I'm here."

"That's how, Mr. Medway. Oh, Katie, little sister!"

"Well! well!" said Mr. Medway, who seemed to be having a great deal of trouble with his throat and eyes.

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A LANSINGBURG MIRACLE.

A RAILWAY MAN TALKS.

LITERALLY half Dead, his Case Pronounced Hopeless by Prominent Physicians. A Story of Surpassing Interest Verified under Oath.

(From *Troy, N. Y., Times*.)

I am the most conservative reporter on the staff; I despise the chimerical, I court the real. I burrow in facts, I am not often a good thing from there, but here is one. F. C. Kimball last night gave me the following:

"I am a plain, straightforward man. Originally from Lansingburg, where now reside my mother, brother and sister. Several years ago I moved to Rochester. There I was in the employ of the Erie Railroad as yard and freight superintendent.

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Horse Department.

MAINE'S 230 LIST FOR 1893.

[Wishing to make this list as complete as possible, it is desired that owners and breeders of all new comers, the names and breeding of all new comers. It is the intention that the list shall cover all horses bred in Maine or not.]

GLUMMER, by Wilkes, dam by Gideon, Franklin Park, June 7..... 2.30

LADY ALICE, by Old Orchard, son of Emperor William, at Fairfield, June 14..... 2.29 1/2

FRANK, New York, by Flying Horse, at Liberty, June 27..... 2.29 1/2

MURIEL, f. m. by Oxford Boy, Newport, Vt., June 13..... 2.30

CHARLES, by Chaser, dam by Daniel Lambert, at White River Junction, June 25..... 2.27 1/2

EVAN WILKES, by Old Orchard, July 5..... 2.29 1/2

MARY BANKS, by Dictator Chief, Hart, July 1..... 2.30

FANNY K., by Sir Mace, August 1..... 2.29 1/2

MYRTLE, f. m. by Cunard, Jr., Taunton, Mass., August 1..... 2.29 1/2

SILVER BELL, by Harbinger, at Wilkes, August 15..... 2.29 1/2

BARNEY, f. by Achilles..... 2.29 1/2

J. ALBA, by Gen. Knox, Grenada, Aug. 4..... 2.29 1/2

HIPPONIA, g. m. by Gray Dan, Norridgewock, Aug. 5..... 2.29

KENNY, by Record's Black Hawk, Lewiston, Aug. 9..... 2.26 1/2

BLUE JOHN, by Young Roffe, Lewisburg, Aug. 10..... 2.30

LAWRENCE, by Gideon Chief, Milford, Mass., Aug. 9..... 2.29 1/2

DAN BURKE, by Guarantees, Lewiston, Aug. 10..... 2.29 1/2

JUNO WITHERS, by Gen. Withers, Jr., Bangor, Aug. 10..... 2.27

HAROLD, by Dan Elm, Farnham, Aug. 10..... 2.28 1/2

HELEN S., by Locomotive, dam by Ed. Murphy, at Bangor, Aug. 10..... 2.28 1/2

DINA MAY, by Dictator Chief, Rigby Park, Aug. 11..... 2.27 1/2

POLLY, by Nelson, Rigby Park, Aug. 12..... 2.30

RENDRA, by Nelson, Rigby Park, Aug. 12..... 2.28 1/2

FRANCIS, by Dan Elm, Rigby Park, Aug. 12..... 2.27 1/2

BROADWAY, by Robert Smith, Dexter, Aug. 12..... 2.30

FRANCIS, by Jim Lethair, Jr., Foxcroft, Aug. 12..... 2.30

SADIE L., by Young Roffe, dam Gretchen, Young, Liverpool, Aug. 22..... 2.30

CURRIER, by Gen. Veil, Liverpool, Aug. 23..... 2.29 1/2

ST. LUCIE, by H. H. Livermore, Livermore, Aug. 23..... 2.29 1/2

DELMONT, by Olympia, dam by Young Lawrence, Livermore, Aug. 23..... 2.28 1/2

JUNO WINAN, by Handicraft, Pittsfield, Aug. 26..... 2.35

MOLLIE C., by Young Dirigo, Pittsfield, Aug. 26..... 2.29 1/2

TERESA, by Nelson, Bangor, Aug. 30..... 2.30

ORONO BOY, by Island Chief, Bangor, Aug. 30..... 2.29 1/2

JOHNNIE WILKES, by Wilkes, Bangor, Sept. 1..... 2.29 1/2

ADELAINE, by Jack Merrill, Liberty, Sept. 1..... 2.30

BLACKBIRD, Gorham, Sept. 14..... 2.29 1/2

BRUNHILD, by Flying, Lewiston, Sept. 14..... 2.29 1/2

CONCORD, by Lewiston, Lewiston, Sept. 6..... 2.29 1/2

WINTHROP PILOT, by Portland Pilot, Sept. 12..... 2.29 1/2

CUCKOO, by Cunard, Jr., Mystic Park, Sept. 12..... 2.29 1/2

LITTLE BLANCHE, LIBERTY, Sept. 14..... 2.29 1/2

TIT KNOX, by Telephone, Haverhill, Sept. 14..... 2.29 1/2

HALLEY, by Nelson, Bangor, Sept. 2..... 2.29 1/2

BLACKSMITH, by Von Molke, Sept. 2..... 2.29 1/2

DIXON, by Olympus, Sept. 2..... 2.29 1/2

GEN. MAC, by Wintrop Pilot, Saco, Sept. 23..... 2.29 1/2

HORNBY, by Princesses, Bethel, Sept. 20..... 2.30

SEED SUCKER, by The Seer, Roches- ter, N. H., Sept. 21..... 2.30

LOVING, by Little St. Stephen, Mordica, Sept. 20..... 2.29 1/2

DOVER, N. H., Sept. 20..... 2.29 1/2

FRANKLIN, by Dr. Franklin, Calais, Sept. 11..... 2.27 1/2

RATTLER, by Nullbridge, Calais, Sept. 11..... 2.30

MARY VIDA, by Red Jacket, Old Orchard, Oct. 5..... 2.29 1/2

HAZEL, by Wilkes, Old Orchard, Oct. 3..... 2.29 1/2

CHARLES, by Nelson, Old Orchard, Oct. 3..... 2.29 1/2

HARMONY, by Watchmaker, Sept. 15..... 2.29 1/2

SIMON, by Old Orchard, Oct. 3..... 2.29 1/2

HARKER, by Nelson, Oct. 15..... 2.29 1/2

HARMONA by Watchmaker, Oct. 15..... 2.29 1/2

HEADLIGHT, by Lawrence, Exeter, Oct. 15..... 2.29 1/2

MAJOR, by Young Volunteer, Oct. 15..... 2.29 1/2

FRANK S. by Dr. Franklin, Portland, Oct. 15..... 2.29 1/2

AMBER, by Nelson, Rigby Park, Oct. 5..... 2.29 1/2

ROCKEEBLER, by Elecator, Rigby Park, Oct. 15..... 2.29 1/2

SIR JAMES, by Dr. Franklin, Mystic Park, Oct. 11..... 2.26 1/2

Paces.

CYCLES, ch. by Nelson, Old Orchard, July 7..... 2.28 1/2

LITTLE CHIEF, by Daniel Boone, Sept. 27..... 2.27

YELLOW ASH, by Charles M., son of Nelson, Hastings, b. m. by Ned Hail, dam by Flying Rocket, at Leland, Concord, Aug. 22..... 2.29 1/2

ELLISWORTH, by Dictator Chief, Leland, N. H., July 19..... 2.30

EDWARD, by A. Webb, Old Orchard, July 27..... 2.21

CATHERINE H., by Judge Advocate, Oct. 27..... 2.27 1/2

BUTTERFLY, by Judge Advocate (trot, 1893), Concord, Androscoggin, Aug. 22..... 2.21 1/2

JUNIOR, by Constellation, Milford, Mass., Aug. 10..... 2.29 1/2

ALFRED, by Bayard Wilkes, Lewiston, Sept. 9..... 2.29 1/2

MONK, by Nelson, Lewiston, Sept. 9..... 2.29 1/2

WAVELAND, by Westland, Canton, Evelyn, b. m., by Robinson, D., Can- ton, Sept. 19..... 2.29 1/2

GYC, ch. by H. Parker, Pittsfield, Aug. 27..... 2.27 1/2

CHARLIE DANFORTH, by Fred Lothair, Bangor, Sept. 2..... 2.29 1/2

CARLISLE, by Nelson, Bangor, Sept. 2..... 2.26 1/2

PAYSON, by Nelson, dam by Daniel Boone, Exeter Oct. 4..... 2.29 1/2

FRANCIS, by Nelson, Pittsfield, Oct. 10..... 2.27 1/2

ETTA BOONE, by Robinson D..... 2.27 1/2

A daughter of Redwood, Rosewood, adds another to his two thirty performers as she obtained a record of 2.25 1/2, in the 23.2 class at Mystic, Oct. 11. The Redwoods are coming this year.

The growth of the horse's tail may be encouraged by frequent and careful brushing and washing in warm Castile soaps. The close cropping of a fine tail should be considered a crime punishable by fine.

The horse Chestnut Jim, by Norway Knox, a brother to Fannie W., 2.27 1/2, is one of the best balanced horses seen, and one of those built to stay all day and fight every heat. He is of good size, well put up and has a style which will please.

Maud Banks has developed into a stylish up-headed mare—just such a one as a man would like to drive down the road. It is such horses as this that Messrs. Cilly of Fairfield has been breeding, and no wonder they find a ready sale at satisfactory prices.

One of the best colts seen this year is the yearling "Stackpole" owned by B. M. Johnson, Brunswick. He was sired by Charley Ray, the Morgan stallion brought to Brunswick a few years ago and kept but a short time before he was sold for a song back to Vermont parties. Such colts will always be wanted.

The improved coach stallions crossed upon our best trotting bred mares produce fine coaches and high-class military horses that all the world is eager to buy at good prices. Army officers look through our horse breeding states in vain for good horses and find but few. It is useless to say the trotter is the best for city use; the markets demand larger, finer horses and pay liberal prices for them.

To estimate the height a colt will grow: Take a colt at any time between six weeks and one year, put him on a level surface so that he stands naturally, then measure the distance from the hair of the hoof to his knee joint, and for every inch, or fraction thereof, he will

grow to be hands high when matured. If he measures 15 inches, he will grow to be 15 hands high; if 15 1/2 inches, he will be 15 1/2 hands high, and so on.

It is not hard work which wears our horses out before they have passed what should be half their period of usefulness, but poor care. You may have observed that race horses, barring accidents, are considered good when much past the time of life at which our farm horses are practically worn out. The race horse is worked hard, but he has the race intelligence and self-interest can give. The farmer seems to loose sight of self-interest too often in his treatment of his horses. A crib full of hay three times a day or more, and a peck of oats just before a journey is too often the rule followed.

A well informed writer in describing the sort of horse that is just now finding the most ready market says: "Horses that stand over 16 hands high, and weigh over 1,200 lbs. are the sort that is wanted. They must be very high-headed, with arched necks, round bodies, short legs, round, full quarters, high knee action and peculiar stiff movement. Blacks, bays and solid colors are no longer in demand; roans, chestnuts and flaxen manes and tails, and white points being in greatest demand. Red roans of all colors are held in highest esteem and a punched up saddle pony of that color, that would not bring over \$40 in the West, would sell readily for \$500 in Gorham. The indications are that the craze for such horses will increase, and I am thoroughly convinced that there is more money in supplying the demand than raising horses of any other kind. Hackney stallions have recently gone up rapidly in value."

Asking an observing and intelligent horseman as to the outlook and future of the industry the reply, given with emphasis, was, "The best thing that could happen would be to start the pony factories and run them on horse flesh until the large number of inferior sized runts could be got out of the way and then start out to breed horses worthy the name. Naturally," he continued, "is in the craze for speed every other consideration has been lost sight of, and the result is a mass of inferior animals which are failures in every respect. Not having speed they have nothing to warrant attention. Now is the time to go to work and breed horses such as the market will receive, large, stylish roadsters. We have the mares, we have the sires, but we want the idea of the complete horse before us in order to break away from the speed standard and reach after what the market calls for. There never was a better time for embarking in this business than now. Stylish roadsters and matched pairs are about as scarce as a hen's teeth, while two thirty and even two twenty performers are to be found in every direction.

"Give us more horses and less speed, or rather let the racing interests be looked after by the racing men and let the farmers attend to their business and grow horses."

Own a horse that at one time was continually passing the variety known as the long, white worm, says a correspondent of the Kentucky Home Journal, I used faithfully a good many remedies, all of which brought many worms away; but after a time the worms would again appear. I am not a veterinarian, but as several prescriptions from that profession had failed to make a permanent cure, and I had often heard it said, "treat a horse as you would treat a person for the same disease," I resolved to try santonin (the active ingredient in worm seed), as I knew it was in good repute with the medical profession as a worm destroyer, and had always served well. I gave the horse a dram of santonin with each feed for one week, waited one week and repeated it, and since that time the horse has never shown the least sign of them. I have used it in many cases since, and never knew it to fail. I have never followed it by physic, which I should deem very important, unless the second course is given at the end of a week, as the eggs have hatched that were deposited before the first course of medicine was given. The larvae, possibly with the un-hatched eggs, may be entirely removed, and in that case no second course of santonin would be required; but if all the eggs and all the larvae are not removed, no cure will be made, and on this account the second course is essential to a permanent cure.

There are yet a million acres of government land in Kansas open to settlement, not a little of which was tramped over by strippers in order to take chances on getting land in the Cherokee country that is getting over populated. The cost of production is worse, which had to travel further to reach, and which is very uncertain property to its possessor.

Farm management is a matter of far more concern than the crop in hand. All who do not take a wider view of that will shortly regret it. When planning for the year's crop, consider what its effects will be on the land, and not allow the horse to have access to hay or grass between stated times of feeding. In this way the worms must be controlled, and the farmer should be dosed according to their weight. I deem it essential to give the food to the horse at three stated periods, and the medicine given at the same time, and not allow the horse to have access to hay or grass between stated times of feeding. In this way the worms must be controlled, and the farmer should be dosed according to their weight. I deem it essential to give the food to the horse at three stated periods, and the medicine given at the same time, and not allow the horse to have access to hay or grass between stated times of feeding. In this way the worms must be controlled, and the farmer should be dosed according to their weight. I deem it essential to give the food to the horse at three stated periods, and the medicine given at the same time, and not allow the horse to have access to hay or grass between stated times of feeding. In this way the worms must be controlled, and the farmer should be dosed according to their weight. I deem it essential to give the food to the horse at three stated periods, and the medicine given at the same time, and not allow the horse to have access to hay or grass between stated times of feeding. In this way the worms must be controlled, and the farmer should be dosed according to their weight. I deem it essential to give the food to the horse at three stated periods, and the medicine given at the same time, and not allow the horse to have access to hay or grass between stated times of feeding. In this way the worms must be controlled, and the farmer should be dosed according to their weight. I deem it essential to give the food to the horse at three stated periods, and the medicine given at the same time, and not allow the horse to have access to hay or grass between stated times of feeding. In this way the worms must be controlled, and the farmer should be dosed according to their weight. I deem it essential to give the food to the horse at three stated periods, and the medicine given at the same time, and not allow the horse to have access to hay or grass between stated times of feeding. In this way the worms must be controlled, and the farmer should be dosed according to their weight. I deem it essential to give the food to the horse at three stated periods, and the medicine given at the same time, and not allow the horse to have access to hay or grass between stated times of feeding. In this way the worms must be controlled, and the farmer should be dosed according to their weight. I deem it essential to give the food to the horse at three stated periods, and the medicine given at the same time, and not allow the horse to have access to hay or grass between stated times of feeding. In this way the worms must be controlled, and the farmer should be dosed according to their weight. I deem it essential to give the food to the horse at three stated periods

AYER'S Cherry Pectoral

Has no equal for the prompt relief and speedy cure of Colds, Coughs, Croup, Hoarseness, Loss of Voice, Preacher's Sore Throat, Asthma, Bronchitis, La Grippe, and other derangements of the throat and lungs. The best-known cough-cure in the world, it is recommended by eminent physicians, and is the favorite preparation with singers, actors, preachers, and teachers. It soothes the inflamed membrane, loosens the phlegm, stops coughing, and induces repose.

AYER'S Cherry Pectoral

taken for consumption, in its early stages, checks further progress o. the disease, and even in the late stages, it eases the distressing cough and promotes refreshing sleep. It is agreeable to the taste, needs but small doses, and does not interfere with digestion or any of the regular organic functions. As an emergency medicine, every house-hold should be provided with Ayer's Cherry Pectoral.

"Having used Ayer's Cherry Pectoral in my family for many years, I can confidently recommend it for all the complaints it is claimed to cure. Its sale is increasing yearly with me, and my customers think this preparation has no equal as a cough-cure."

—S. W. Parent, Queensbury, N. B.

AYER'S Cherry Pectoral

Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.

Filed by all Druggists. Price \$1. six bottles, \$5.

Prompt to act, sure to cure



CURE

Sick Headache and relieve all the troubles incident to a bilious state of the system, such as Dizziness, Nausea, Headache, Distress after eating, Pain in the Sides &c. What their most remarkable success has been shown in curing

SICK

Headache, yet Carter's Little Liver Pills are the best remedy for all the troubles incident to a bilious state of the system, such as Dizziness, Nausea, Headache, Distress after eating, Pain in the Sides &c. What their most remarkable success has been shown in curing

HEAD

Ache they would be almost priceless to those who suffer from this distressing complaint; yet Carter's Little Liver Pills are the best remedy for all the troubles incident to a bilious state of the system, such as Dizziness, Nausea, Headache, Distress after eating, Pain in the Sides &c. What their most remarkable success has been shown in curing

ACHE

is the bane of so many lives that here is where we make our great boast. Our pills cure it with a sure hand.

Carter's Little Liver Pills are very small and prevent this annoying complaint, while they also correct all disorders of the stomach, stimulate the liver and regulate the bowels. Even if they only cure

Carter's Medicine Co., New York.

Small Pill. Small Dose. Small Price.

Choice Fall Bulbs, Dutch Hyacinths, Tulips, Freesias, Roman Hyacinth, Chinese Water Lilies, etc.

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DRUGGIST,
Opposite Post Office, Augusta.

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The improved Importer
Incubator, Standard of
the world as to its merits
over all other makes. Large
box with entire stamp.
Address A. F. Williams,
Bristol, Conn.

Items of General News.

A killing frost has injured the cotton crop in Memphis, Tenn.

General Lucius Fairchild of Wisconsin was elected Commander-in-Chief of the Loyal Legion at the annual meeting at Chicago.

Wine and tobacco are to pay for the increase of the German army provided for by the enactment of the so-called Army bill last spring.

Commander-in-Chief Adams of the Grand Army of the Republic, who is in Chicago, has just had a difficult surgical operation performed. No danger is apprehended.

The Wall Street barns of the Chicago street railway were burned Saturday night. Five hundred horses were suffocated or burned to death. Loss \$110,000.

A meeting of the Anti-Trust Association of the United States was held at Chicago, Sept. 22. "Hundreds of families are dying in Southern Ecuador, owing to a famine caused by failure of the coffee and cocoa crops."

Several business houses at Detroit, Mich., including Boydell Bros' paint factory, the Detroit Paper Box factory, the Detroit Fly Paper Co.'s concern, John P. Henzen's Company's elbow and tinware manufactory, were destroyed by Sunday morning. Loss \$200,000.

A special from Bath, N. Y., says: "Ingham University, one of the oldest and most famous female colleges in the country, having been founded by the Ingham sisters at Leroy, Livingston county, in 1835, is advertised at sheriff's sale to satisfy a \$40,000 mortgage, which has been foreclosed."

An accident to the Pennsylvania limited at Waukegan, Ill., Tuesday morning at 6.15 o'clock, resulted in the death of the entire engine crew, and fatal injuries to the three men who occupied the baggage and express cars. The scene was shrouded in fog and the danger signal could not be seen. Those who were killed or injured were on a fast train which ran into a lot of freight cars.

Haven W. Winn of Springfield, Mass., killed his two-year-old son, Sunday morning, by cutting his throat with a razor, and then committed suicide in the same way. His wife obtained a decree of separate maintenance from the court Wednesday, and has been given the custody of their only child. She then has vowed to get possession of the child at any cost. Sunday he went to see the son, and while his wife was at church committed the fearful deed.

At Lowell, Mass., Frank Cook, aged 15 years, was shot and almost instantly killed by a companion, James Smith, aged 16, Saturday afternoon. The affair took place near the riding park. The boy with a party of six were passing through the field, Smith and another lad having guns. In attempting to get over the fence, Smith's gun was discharged, the shot passing through a board fence into Cook's breast and face. The latter ran a short distance and then fell to the ground dead.

A through Baltimore & Ohio express from Chicago was badly wrecked about midnight, Friday night, at Miller's Hill about 70 miles east of Cleveland, Md.

The train went at a high rate, and was running at a high rate of speed. The rain had loosened the earth of the mountain where the wreck occurred, and the result was a heavy landslide. The train struck the slide and the engine and six cars were overturned. The track was torn up for 200 yards or more. The engineer and fireman were badly injured.

Two excursion trains on the Michigan Central Railroad collided at Jackson Mich., Friday morning. It was another of those terrible rear-end collisions, and the cars were loaded with World's Fair people. The air brakes would not work and thus caused the accident. Twelve persons were killed outright and five fatally injured. A lady from the east, whose name could not be learned, jumped from the train as it was wrecked, and was away from the wreck, and has not been seen since. Among the horrible sights was that of a woman carrying a head by the hair around through the crowd and moaning and weeping with all the appearance of a raving maniac. She was taken care of by the police.

Field Marshal MacMahon, Duke of Magenta, and Ex-President of the Republic, died in Paris, Tuesday. He was the "Grand Old Man of France." He entered the army when a youth, and much of his long life was spent in fighting for his country. He served with distinction in Algiers, the Crimea, and in Italy during the Third Napoleon's Austrian war. It was there he was made Grand Marshal. In the war of 1870 MacMahon was defeated, but only because of the faults of the government. His bravery and skill were never questioned. He put down the Commune in Paris and established Thiers in the Presidency, succeeded him in 1870, since when he has lived in retirement. His age was 85.

A suspender buckle saved the life of Murdoch Dingwall of Westville, Conn., Friday night. He arose from bed to get a drink of water, and saw from his window three thieves engaged in a unique larceny. They had secured a wheelbarrow, and were carting away the big bell of the Methodist church. Dingwall rushed out upon the thieves, knocked one over and grasped another by the throat. The third drew a revolver and fired. The bullet struck Dingwall's side near his heart, and he fell, repeating the action, thinking he was mortally wounded.

The thief fled, and before Dingwall discovered that he was uninjured, they had disappeared. Dingwall later found that his suspender buckle had deflected the course of the bullet which rolled out of the clothing as he searched for it.

Emma Goldman, the loud-mouthed anarchist, convicted of inciting the people to riot, was sentenced in New York, on Monday, to one year in the penitentiary. The court room was crowded and there were a number of policemen on hand to prevent any possible outbreak of the prisoner's friends. When asked by the court if she desired to speak she said: "Your honor, knowing that preparations have been made by the police to imprison my friends in case I should be sent to the penitentiary, I have written to the warden of the penitentiary as to why sentence should not be passed upon me." In rendering the sentence, Judge Martin said: "You are a woman above the ordinary intelligence, yet you have testified that the court has no respect for you in this community, there is no room for you in this community."

The New York Herald's Montevideo special says that further details have been received of the bombardment of Rio by the insurgent fleet. There was great excitement in the city as the fire was directed against the Custom House. The government forces suffered heavy losses, but the government is suppressing all reports of the casualties. The bombardment was very destructive. Many buildings were totally destroyed, and residents of the city first and last were struck in the heart of the city, killing many inhabitants. The buildings occupied by the Bio News and the American Bible Society were wrecked. Many foreigners were killed and wounded. The insurgent fleet also bombarded Niechirvsky Domingos, Icarahy and Santa Rosa, suburbs of Rio. The fire on all of them was destructive to property. It is known that there was great loss of life, but the facts are suppressed by the government officials. Business is paralyzed, and the streets of the capital deserted.

Early Thursday morning fire broke out in the Union Planing mill at Fifth and Water streets, Sioux City, Iowa, almost in the centre of the business district. Five minutes later the great building was destroyed by a terrific explosion, and in a few seconds the scattered embers had ignited a dozen buildings in the vicinity. The flames spread rapidly and the firemen were unable to stay their progress until four square blocks were burned, entailing a loss of about \$500,000. Thirty buildings were destroyed. Some of the principal losses are: Union Planing mill, \$25,000; Franz Brewing company, \$5,000; Sioux Automatic Refrigerator company, \$10,000; St. C. E. Ruggles, eight two story frame buildings, \$25,000; Anheuser-Busch Brewing company, \$5,000; Sioux Automatic Refrigerator company, \$10,000; storage of wood, iron and liquor in a warehouse owned by various parties, estimated at \$60,000. The amount of insurance is not known.

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N. E. D. M. & W. Co.

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LIVE STOCK MARKET.

[Specially Reported for the Maine Farmer]

LIVE STOCK YARDS, Oct. 17, 1893.

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MAINE DROVERS.

Bills.

Cattle

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Veal

Goats

Pigs

Chickens

Ducks

Geese

Swine

Veal

Goats

Pigs

Chickens

Ducks